

# Removed

## Calexico

Follow the current through the city that lies in ruins  
Bottle is washed up but the message is missing  
Heroes and ghosts, graveyards and buildings  
Pay the price of admission  
Haunted for years in a hallway of mirrors  
Till I step through the window  
Over the river, coat of feathers sweeping out of view  
Weigh the difference, the scales are turned  
Let conscience be so judged  
Arrows with strings flung from below  
Striking and reeling you in  
Tied to mistakes, left there for days  
Seeing which side you're in  
Lately I feel so removed  
Fell back into the ditch I dug  
And doing the things I normally do  
Heroes and ghosts, graveyards and buildings  
Pay the price of admission  
Haunted for years in a hallway of mirrors  
Till I step through the window  
Lately I feel so removed  
Doing the things that I do

Lyrics provided by

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